

# Bruce Hornsby, The Chill

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

I swear I see the shadows and movement  
I've seen the signs and heard the rumors  
Adrenaline is a-flowing  
Look at me with my eyes a-glowing  
I feel a man there with eyes a-blazing  
I say this and I know no one's a-listening  
Stand on the corner, sweat a-glistening  
See dim lights on some nights  
Imagination hold on tight

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Sure there's someone in there  
Saw those curtains moving air  
If you'll go then I will  
Closer still here comes the chill

Here comes the chill

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Sure there's someone in there  
Saw those curtains moving air  
If you'll go then I will  
Closer still here comes the chill

Never seen anyone come out  
Never seen anyone go in  
Movement at my back it's just the wind  
Just the wind or a finger on my skin  
No no more I've had my fill  
Been run through, run through the mill  
Try to smile but I feel it still  
Feeling I'm feeling, feeling the child

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Sure there's someone in there  
Saw those curtains moving air  
If you'll go then I will  
Closer still here comes the chill